Pretty Eleven-Year-Old Daughter of Richard Kirwan Mysteriously Missing.

Started Home from School on Tuesday Noon, and Has Not Been Seen Since.

CURIOUS POSTAL CARD RECEIVED.

It Came from Long Island City and Said She Was Going to Asia—A Strange Man Alleged to Have Given Her Candy Once.

Dear mother We are going to as a do not look for me

forget Mary

merrily in the direction of her home, five blocks away. Since that time she has been missing. She has lately been in the habit of going skating in Central Park, and little uneasiness was felt by her parents until

Her elder brothers, James and John, attend another school, and said they knew nothing of her whereabouts, but upon being questioned Master James told a story which greatly increased the alarm of Mr. and Mrs.

There are

Kirwan.

He said that a few days ago, when he and his sister were returning from skating, Mary spoke to a tall, thin, dark man, of Jewish appearance, who took her a little way off and gave her some candy.

All night Tuesday the distracted parents sat up, waiting for Mary to return. At 7:30 o'clock Wednesday morning a postal card was delivered at the flat, purporting to come from little Mary. It ran as follows:

Dear Mother-We are going to Asia. Do not FOUR JUVENILE BURGLARS HELD.

FOUR JUVENILE BURGLARS HELD.

Dear Mother-We are going to Asia. Do not ook for me. Your loving daughter, MARY, Do not forget me. It was directed to "Mrs. M. Kirwan, No. 213 East Eighty-fourth street, New York City," and the postmark proved that it had been mailed from Long Island City at 4 o'clock the previous day, just four hours after the girl had left the school house. A Colored Youth to Stand Trial for Highway Robbery-Hallboy at a Hotel Locked Up for Theft.

QUESTION AS TO THE HANDWRITING.

Much doubt was felt as to whether the Never has there been a time when so Much mystery surrounds the disappearance of eleven-year-old Mary Kirwan, who
has been missing from the home of her
parents, at No. 213 East Eighty-fourth
street, since Tuesday morning. It is feared
that she has been kidnapped or abducted.
Richard Kirwan, the girl's father, in conjunction with a partner, named Brennan,

QUESTION AS TO THE HANDWRITING.
Much doubt was feit as to whether the
handwriting, which was in penell, was that
of the girl herself or not. The boy James
declared that the bulk of the writing with his
own there was a strange similarity. None
of the family had friends in Long Island
city, though James and John said they had
junction with a partner, named Brennan,
often gone to Astoria to play ball. Mrs.

think it is the result of bad reading. Henry Whitehead, the messenger boy who threatened the life of Janitor Louis E. Dayer, of No. 20 East Twenty-seventh street, on Wednesday, was yesterday taken to Jefferson Market Police Court. He said he had found the pistol under a cab at the

Senator Hill on Mr. Platt.

Who can tell what Mr. Platt might do in the Greater New York? He might load its city government down with commissions, a majority of which in each case would be his tools. He could strike a deadly blow at selfgovernment.-From an interview with Senator Hill in yesterday's Journal.

Dr. Parkhurst on Mr. Platt.

"Platt would be perfectly willing that New York and Brooklyn should go to the devil everlastingly if he can name the President and secure for

"I think that Platt is the most boidly cynical man regarding great moral questions that I have ever seen. In this he is a remarkable man. Also in his ability to ignore the honest public needs for what can be secured by Thomas C. Platt. But slumbering resentment is being aroused, and it will prevail against the schemers and the rascals."-From an interview with Dr. Parkhurst in yesterday's Journal.

Mr. Platt's Polite Retort.

To the Journal:

"All I have to say is I hope my friend the Doctor will manage to keep out of the lunatic asylum,

"It is of small interest to me what Senator Hill says. In fact,

he had found the pistol under a cab at the corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street, and pulled it, after having had a quarrel with Rayer, but had not meant to shoot him. The fanitor declined to press the charge, and the boy was turned over to the Gerry Society to have his character investigated. The messenger was stripped of his buttons at the telegraph office at Broadway and Thirtieth street.

Coroner Hoeber yesterday discharged fitten-year-old Herman Rohner, of No. 21. East Sixty-seventh street, who has been under arrest since New Year's Eve, charged with shooting Herman Strauss, of No. 32. East Sixty-seventh street, who has been under arrest since New Year's Eve, charged with shooting Herman Strauss, of No. 32. The boys were semilosed to mand and frequent quarrels, and the down and had frequent quarrels, and the street.

By on Trial for Murder.

Somerville, N. J., Jan. 16.—The trial of this buttons at the telegraph office at Broadway and Thiritieth street.

Coroner Hoeber yesterday discharged fit feen-year-old Herman Rohner, of No. 21. East Sixty-seventh street, who has been under a crease since New Year's Eve, charged with shooting Herman Strauss, of No. 31. Seventh street, while celebrating the department of the company to meet the following evening, when, it was understood, the money would be forthcoming.

By on Trial for Murder.

Somerville, N. J., Jan. 16.—The trial of limiting degent. He company was demanded until to-day.

By on Trial for Murder.

Somerville, N. J., Jan. 16.—The trial of limiting degent. He company and showed a document of impersonations. She followed Miss Guilbert and her triends noted her strong resemblance and cornertness of the company, and showed a document in support of her assertion.

An UPROAR ENSUES.

Then she produced all hank form of demand upon Mr. Kellam for salarites, which she benefit to this country, when the fall claims must be presented to Moses K. Kellam, who, she sald, was the financial claims must be presented to Moses K. Kellam, who, she sald, was the finan

BOYS HELD FOR CRIMES, 中科E 《MENITIES OF POLITICS. ACTORS' SALARIES DUE,

The Curtises Assign All Claims to Grocer Kellam, Who Is Sued by the Leading Man.

aries. There was a lively scene at the Fifth Avenue Theatre Wednesday night, and at one time it looked as though a "Curris could not get the manuscript."

pitched battle would ensue.

There had been rumors that the ever-welcome "ghost" would not walk on the regular salary day, Tuesday, which, under the terms of the injunction obtained by Arouson, was the last night of the play at that theatre. A notice was posted on the call board that night requesting the members of the company to meet the following evening, when, it was understood, the money would be forthcoming.

Mrs. M. B. Curtis then announced that in "Gentleman Joe."

"Curtis could not get the manuscript of the play," said the grocer, "and he came to me for help. It was sent over here to me held by a bank until a certain sum was forthcoming. I loaned him the money, the amount of which I do not care to state, to get the play, and was to state, to be held by a bank until a certain sum was forthcoming. I loaned him the money, the amount of which I do not care to state, to get the play, "and he grocer, "and he came to me for help. It was sent over here to me held by a bank until a certain sum was forthcoming. I loaned him the money, the amount of which I do not care to state, to get the play, "and was to share the profits, if there were any."

Mr. Kellam said that he did not owe the members of the company, and was evidently of the belief that if money was due for the company, and was evidently of the belief that if money was due for the company, and was to share the profits, if the play, "and the grocer, "and he came to me for help. It was sent over bere to me for help. It was sent over bere to me for help. It was sent over here to be held by a bank until a certain sum was forthcoming. I loaned him the money, the amount of which I do not care to state. In the play, "and was to share the profits, if the play, "and was to share the profits, if the play, "and was to share the profits, if the play, and was to share the profits, if the play, and was to share the profits, if the play, and was to share the profits, if the play, and was to share the profits, if the play, and was to share the profits, if the play, and w

ACTORS' SALARIES DUE,

the bill of sale executed in Kellam's favor, but I refused to recognize him, as my contract was with Curtis. Again I was promised that I would be paid the next night, and I went on. The result is none of us have received full salaries.

"The scene at the theatre Wednesday night was heartrending. There were girls who had walked down from Harlem, lacking the necessary car fare. There are many cases of destitution in the company. "Whether Mr. Kellam's flable for salaries or not I cannot say. My contract, however, is with Mr. Curtis, and I look to him for my money."

The Curtises Assign All Claims to

LEE SUES KELLAM. Willard Lee, who took the principal male role after Curtis was enjoined from playing it, said he did not take any sides in

THE COMPANY IN DIRE DISTRESS.

Kellam Says Curtis, Not He, Owes the Company for Salaries—Injunctions Proved Disastrous,

Members of the Ill-fated "Gentleman Joe" company are clamoring for their salaries. There was a lively scene at the salaries and the salaries and the salaries and the salaries and the salaries. There was a lively scene at the salaries and the matter.

"As far as I can see," sald he, "Mr. Kellam is the legal backer of the show, and I look to him for the payment of my two weeks' salary."

Miss Annie Myer, who was one of the company, went to her home in Baltimore yesterday. She evidently had no hopes of getting her money.

Manager Miner has not been pald for the use of his theatre, but his manager, J. Charles Davis, is quoted as saying he was not worrying about it.

The cases against Kellam will come up in court to-day.

KELLAM HELPED CURTIS.

George Kellam was seen at his home, No. "Curtis could not get the manuscript of

The Message on the Postal Card. THE THIRTEEN WIVES OF GEORGE MEYER AND THE LAST OF HIS GOURTSHIPS:



MRS, LOUISE FICKEN, No. 209 East Eighty-fifth street,



MISS CLARA HUBER,



MRS. FRIEDA KEIFFER, NEE KAISER, No. 1802 Lexington avenue,

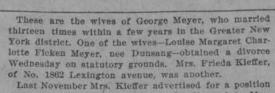


MISS JOSEPHINE KRAUS, No. 347 Park avenue.



MRS. M. SCHEPPERLE, No. 65 Avenue A.





as housekeeper. Replies were to be directed to Mrs. Hess's candy store, over which she lived. Early on the day when the advertisement appeared a rather goodlooking man of about thirty-five years called. "There she is," said Mrs. Hess, pointing at a woman

whose features indicated that she was on the shady side of middle age. "Ah! madam," said the stranger who had called. "My name is George Meyer," he said. "I am not exactly looking for a housekeeper. What I want is a wife. And I hope you will not be offended at my frankness

If I tell you that in you I recognize all those traits which would go to make me one of the most fortunate and happiest of husbands." Mrs. Kleffer had been a widow many years. Her twenty-four-year-old son was out of employment, and an old age of hard work stared her in the face. She could scarcely credit her senses when this dashing and seemingly well-to-do young man took her hand to his lips and swore he would love and cherish her forever,

if she would only consent to become Mrs. Meyer-at

Mrs. Hess told the details of that remarkable courtship yesterday:
"Well, I made up my mind that Mrs. Kieffer was a very foolish woman to think that a good-looking man, ten years younger than she, would fall in love with But, then, it was none of my business, and so I

"They went out together looking for a flat, and in about two hours Mrs. Kleffer returned alone. She was radiantly happy, 'We were married by an Alderman,' she said, 'and have taken beautiful apartments on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, near Seventh avenue.
Oh, I can't tell you how happy I am! My George tells
me I needn't do a stroke of work all my life. And the
worst I'll ever have to do will be to strike a match to



All These Ladies Galled Him "Husband."

the gas in the stove if I want to boil water for tea on

days when the servant is away." "In the afternoon Mr. Meyer came in and said that he had given orders to have his furniture taken to the new flat from the storage warehouse; and that their new home would be fitted up before the night. "'There's only one thing wanting now before our marriage in church,' he added. 'I should like to get

you a wedding ring. Let me see - what size will you require?' "Mrs. Kieffer slipped a heavily jewelled ring from

her finger and gave it to her intended.
"'All right, dear,' said Mr. Meyer. 'Now, just you walt here until I return from the jeweller's. I shan't be gone more than fifteen minutes. It will seem ages to me until I return.'

"'Well, he didn't return. As hour after hour went by and one illusion after the other vanished, Mrs. Kleffer recognized that her George had deceived her. She cried bitterly, and nothing that I said could console her. She had already grown accustomed to the idea of comfort and luxury, and when she realized that it had all been an empty dream, and that she would have to keep on working hard for a living, it nearly broke her heart. And then the loss of the ring was also a big item; not to mention \$17 which she said she had confided to George's care.

"Next day Mrs. Kieffer again advertised for a posi-tion as janitress, and directed that replies be sent to Haeusler's bakery, on First avenue, near One Hundred and Twentieth street. She was sitting in the room adjoining the bakery, when she heard a man ask where he could find the woman who had advertised for a position. She recognized her George. He had come to woo a new victim, but fortune was against him this time, and in an instant he lay sprawling on the floor with Mrs. Kieffer sitting on his chest yelling, 'Murder!' and 'Police!' at the top of her voice.

"At the trial for grand larceny Mrs. Kleffer gave her name as Frieda Kaiser. That was her family name, and she gave it in order to avoid scandal among the neighbors. But anyway that scamp Meyer was sentenced to a year in the peniteutiary, and he is still serving his term on the 'Island.' "







MISS MARIE ROSE, No. 969 Third avenue, Brooklyn.



MISS KATIE HUBER,



MISS MINNA PAPKE, No. 229 Seventh avenue.